

Good Morning 757

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

SEA TEMP.
is all Wrong,
L.Cook Alec
Conibear

The fearless-eyed youngster pictured above is Anthony, son and heir of Leading Cook Alec Conibear.

Anthony, who lives with his mother at No. 25 Ledbury Road, Fishponds, Bristol, is literally becoming quite a handful. Though only two years old, he already weighs over two stone, and has all his teeth except four back ones.

He is beginning to be quite a chatter-box, too. The other day his mother took him to the barber's for a hair-cut, and even the barber couldn't get a word in! That's stay.

He was taken to Weston-super-Mare to see how he reacted to the sea, but as it was rather cold, and Anthony always likes his bath-water just so, Mrs. Conibear doesn't think her son is likely to run away to sea just yet.

He likes to do something constructive, such as making mud-pies and talking in terms of the garden with an old flower-pot and sides of beef, that he's in for or helping his Grandpa with the rather a shock if he has to cope gardening. "Helping Grandpa" with our week-end joint and the stones that Grandpa has just thrown out.



Mrs. Conibear is in rooms at the moment, but is living in hopes of a place of her own very soon. She has her name down for a temporary house, and doesn't mind what kind it is so long as the three of you have your own place when you come home to

Now that you've learned so much about the art of cooking, Alec, your wife is feeling a little apprehensive about who will hold sway in the kitchen!

"Still," she reflects, "Alec is so used to doing things on a large scale and talking in terms of the garden with an old flower-pot and sides of beef, that he's in for or helping his Grandpa with the rather a shock if he has to cope gardening. "Helping Grandpa" with our week-end joint and the stones that Grandpa has just thrown out.

We don't think there's any reply to that!

Home Town Topics

THIS is the sad story of the fate which befell a bottle of whisky offered as a prize in a raffle at a dance at Southampton Guildhall.

More than 500 people had an interest in the whisky, each having invested sixpence for a chance of winning it.

The Big Moment arrived during an interval in the dance, when an A.T.S. girl was invited on to the stage to make the draw. While this was taking place the bottle of whisky stood on the stage.

The number of the winning ticket was announced, and on to the stage, with a grin of anticipation on his face, stepped the lucky man—an American G.I.—to claim his prize.

The M.C. bent to pick up the bottle of "hooch"—then came the tragedy. He accidentally knocked over the bottle, and as it fell the neck broke off and the precious spirit flowed all over the stage.

The crowd on the dance floor roared; the grin disappeared from the face of the not-so-lucky winner, and even the M.C. looked nonplussed.

Quickly regaining his composure, the M.C. apologised, and promised the winner that he would be compensated—in the appropriate spirit!

FOOTNOTE.—Of course, the accident should never have happened, because the dance was organised by the local branch of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents!

GETTING THE BIRD. ACT ONE of the Canary Mystery was staged in an

guessing.

But the problem of "Who stole the three canaries and why?" still had the police

Ron Richards' Civvy Street Guide

Science Opens a Door on Post-war Prospects

WHILE appreciating that only a few of you will be interested in the future of science, as a bread-winner, any way, I include this subject in the series because although pure science offers little scope, science in a wider field has numerous openings for semi-skilled men.

The country is in desperate need of scientists—war progress has meant the swallowing-up of every boy and girl who has shown any possibility of getting a degree. Their training has been done at Government expense, and has been comprehensive. The boys and girls have passed on to universities, and will soon be on the road that leads to fame and fortune.

For ex-Service men there is this same chance, and just for the asking. Once again, if you are interested, go to a labour exchange and ask for details. You won't find a bureau under the water, but when you get out of bed for the first time during your fifty-six-day leave prior to discharge, you will find one around the corner.

The views of Doctor C. P. Snow, C.B.E., Fellow of Christ's Church College, Cambridge, on this subject have recently been published in the *Sunday Chronicle*. I quote him freely.

"Not everyone can become a scientist. The training is exacting, and it is very difficult to catch up if you are late in starting."

Dr. Snow states that he is of the opinion that unless a man has had a solid scientific educational background he stands little or no chance in making the grade. They will not make a go of it unless they are confident of being able to take a university course in their stride,

and to start a scientific course at a tics, and you certainly will miss a university it is useful to have a lot of fun in life if you have to worry over your adding and subtracting.

That, however, is a cautionary word.

On the other hand, if you have read, or otherwise gained a flimsy knowledge of the subject, there is really nothing to stop you taking advantage of the Government course of further education which makes provision for budding scientists.

Of course, you will stand far greater chances of getting financial assistance if you have a general schools certificate.

If you do not get a grant, there are other ways of making your way to a university or technical college.

To become a real professional scientist it is necessary to get some kind of degree, somewhere or other. Although there is another branch of the trade that opens itself out, that of technical assistants in research laboratories.

For this you do not require such a high standard of academic knowledge, but you do need a definite leaning to science and some background of theoretical matter.

In a few years from now it is probable that this job may be recognised as a sub-profession, and, in any case, offers a comfortable career.

Now, what can you do about all this? How can you get a mobile? That depends on you. The greatest department in science consists of those to whom mathematical problems come easily.

For physics, engineering, physical chemistry, you cannot hope to get far without advanced mathematics.

Also, he has the confidence which comes from being part of the most vital movement of his time.

The scientist is usually a very happy man. If you have the urge to make a livelihood in some department of science, you are certain, too, to find it a good, remunerative and satisfying life.

USELESS EUSTACE



"Well, Shorty? Think we'll be there in time for the election?"

Charity

A CONSIDERABLE unofficial market operates after dark behind the Madeleine in Paris, mainly involving the swapping of cameras, field-glasses and cigarettes, and on this occasion it was to the accompaniment of a blind accordionist, who was begging.

Beside him was an American soldier offering a cigarette to any one who dropped two francs in the musician's cap. Big business was done. The cap was filled within five minutes, and the soldier had to depart as he had run out of cigarettes.

Windfall

HOLIDAYMAKERS had a surprise at Hastings when walking down one of the busy thoroughfares. It took the form of a shower of pound notes!. The windfall was caused by the paper parcel in which a local business man was carrying his week's takings to the bank coming undone.

Every one of the notes, amounting to nearly £300, was returned to him.

P. L.



Happy Ruler Hails E. A. Max Haycocks

Little Michael John Haycocks, aged ten months, rules the at it!

That is what the "Good Morning" representative was told when he knows just how to ask for it, if he called to see Mrs. Kathleen Haycocks and Michael.

But let us assure Electrical Artificer Max Haycocks that Michael is a very happy little ruler, and that all the family are willing subjects.

His photographer was lucky enough to meet your mother, Max, as well as your wife, and Mrs. Haycocks, senior, amused Michael with his toy dog, while your wife was giving a finishing brush to his hair.

And we just snapped them both quiet at home, and the Guards' Band isn't in it for noise!

The dog, by the way, is a great favourite of Michael's. It was given to him by his Auntie Barbara, and your pal, Rex Hunter, has been home on leave from Germany.

Everyone here is "in the pink," and looking forward to your own return—particularly your wife. You will be glad to know that she is going to Ireland about the end of September to spend a month's holiday with her own people, and we are sure that they, too, will make a lot of the boy.

However, your wife tells us, Max, that he is quite a good lad, and no trouble whatever. And he thoroughly enjoys himself when they go on the beach.

Hope you are receiving your wife's letters regularly—she is always very glad to get yours in

Raspberries are our favourite fruit.

So write and tell us what you really think about

"GOOD MORNING"

Address :

"Good Morning,"
c/o Dept. of C.N.I.,
Admiralty, London, S.W.1.

Thousand Dollar Bid

THE next morning Eddy went "Curd is paying Dave Whitaker Gloria and her father were waiting make out the deck of the *Traveler* up to the office of the sur- in kindness. He knows the old for him, but the moment they *ler?*" veyor where the auction of the lost man's broke."

There was a silence, the auc- hand:

There were only a few spongers tioneer raised his hammer again. "Mr. Whitaker, I haven't dark heap of rocks and weed and There's no need for a man to leave leaped on her deck.

present, and when the auctioneer "Mister Curd, I ought to tell bought the wreck to help you, as coral.

put the wreck up there was a smile you that some of us were thinking you think. I bought it because He looked at Eddy, who handed a shout for sponge skippers. And ship, Dave Whitaker went aboard

all round. Nobody bid until one of starting a subscription for old I want you to come and have a the glass to Gloria. She made out he forgot that I know this reef.

man made a half-hearted offer. Dave, so don't throw away your look at her and then you'll under-

stand. My schooner's ready. I've been poking into the waters found Eddy inside the deck cabin,

"One dollar," he said. The money?" shaking Larry Duke out of his bunk.

others laughed and the auctioneer raised the hammer.

"Give me another bid, gents, and the wreck goes. I can't sell it unless I get two bids."

"A thousand dollars!"

The spongers turned to look at Eddy Curd who had spoken. The auctioneer gulped and showed his teeth in a grin.

"Mister Curd, I'm selling the wreck of the *Traveller*, which lies in twelve fathoms out on White Reef. It isn't the schooner we knew. You've bid for what she was worth when she was in the harbour. Do you understand?"

"One thousand dollars," repeated Eddy.

"I warn you," said the auctioneer, "this isn't a joke. It's a wreck."

"Aw, let it go," said one man. The following morning he went up to Dave Whitaker's house.

5. Are there any coins in existence dated "B.C."?

6. Which of the following is an intruder, and why? Box, Holly, Scotch Pine, Birch, Elm, Cedar.

Answers to Quiz

in No. 756

1. "The Quest."

2. Seven, of course!

3. From 7 to 11.

4. Philluminist.

5. Four—1, 3, 5, 7.

6. Foot-rule is an instrument; others are measures.

Dave got his eye focused but said he wanted to leave Macuda without asking leave, got his men could make out nothing, except a job in the Bahamas. to throw grapnels aboard and then

Macuda where there is always In spite of his lack of seamanship, Dave Whitaker went aboard

also, and Gloria followed. They stand. My schooner's ready. I've been poking into the waters found Eddy inside the deck cabin,

I've been poking into the waters found Eddy inside the deck cabin, shaking Larry Duke out of his bunk.

"All right," said Eddy. "I of this reef for weeks. I know shaking Larry Duke out of his bunk.

just wanted you to be here as witnesses. Now look at this mast."

He staggered to his feet and faced them with startled eyes.

"I'll tell you in front of him," "It's all up, Larry," said Eddy.

were as if he wanted to loosen it. him before he gets to Florida. made a bad pirate."

Dave Whitaker and Gloria held That's where he is making for."

"Tell me," gaped Larry. "I

their breaths as the boat swayed.

"Here she comes!"

The mast bobbed up, then its farther end floated as Eddy thrust it from him along the surface.

"Ever know a mast come from the butts like that?" he cried swiftly.

"We'll let the other one remain as it is. Come aboard and make haste to catch the man I'm after."

"What does it mean?" roared Dave Whitaker.

"I'll show you—later on," said Eddy.

They got aboard the schooner, shook out the sails and were soon flying over the sea, heading north.

Eddy did not answer any of Dave's questions, nor would he answer the questions of Gloria until his look-out gave a shout and pointed to a schooner far ahead.

Then Eddy put a pair of binoculars into Dave Whitaker's hands, and pointed to the distant vessel.

"By gosh," cried Dave, "if that boat was white I could swear she was the *Traveller*! But she's black!"

Presently he handed the glass to Dave Whitaker.

"She's the *Traveller* all the same," said Eddy grimly. "She's had a coat of paint, that's all. I jumped he said, "and tell me if you can to the fraud when Larry Duke

Concluding "SALVAGE OF WHITE REEF"

make out the deck of the *Travel-*

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started to say things he raised his

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"Didn't I tell you? He's just a slugger!"

QUIZ for today

1. What is the Lord Mayor of London's official residence?

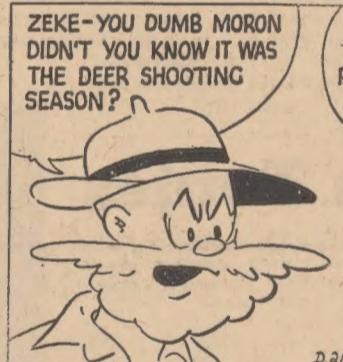
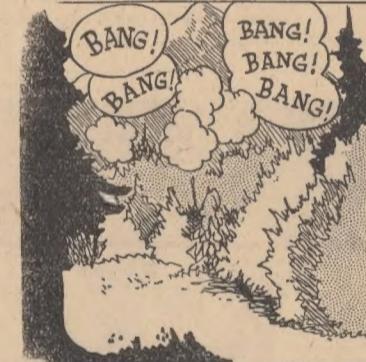
2. How many Bank Holidays are there per year in England?

3. How many layers of slate are there on an ordinary slate roof?

4. What name is given to a collector of postage stamps?

ment; others are measures.

BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



Wangling Words No. 695

- Behead the one over there and get a cover.
- Insert the same letter five times and make sense of: akersakeunsreadandiscuits.
- What sort of holiday can be written in capital letters consisting entirely of straight lines?
- The two missing words contain the same letters in different order: He always — his bacon on the embers of the camp —.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 694

- S-Kate.
- He is eventually to become a weaver.
- WHALE.
- Instead, detains.

JANE



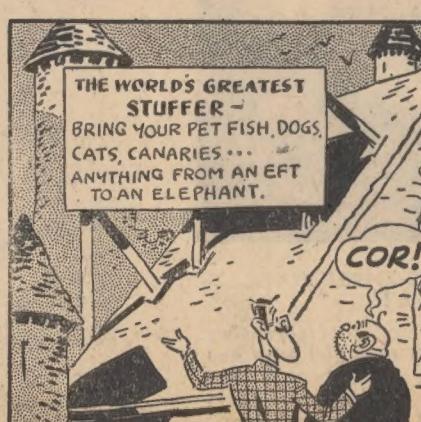
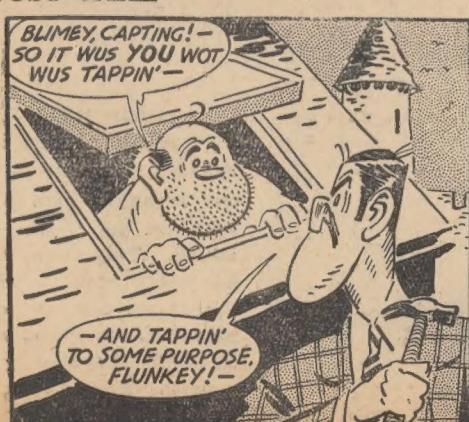
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE

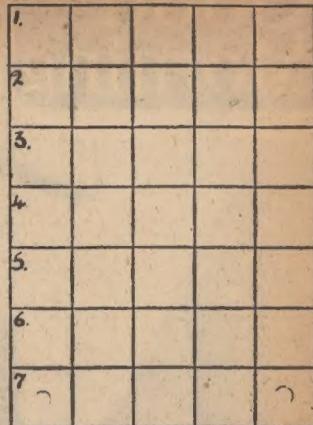


PUZZLE CORNER

When you have filled in the answers to the clues given, you will find the centre column down gives you a well-known saying.

- A fruit.
- A sign indicating direction.
- A golf club.
- A five-pound note.
- Quickness.
- Female horses.
- A long, strong rope or chain.

(Solution to-morrow.)



Solution to Puzzle in No. 756.

- b o B b y
- t h E m e
- c a D d y
- p u F f s
- s p o o l
- w o R r y
- v o l D e r

THE END

the Traveller back for a thousand dollars if you like."

"Keep the Traveller, Eddy," said old Dave softly, "and here's enough to ask for Gloria? You Gloria. She wants to stay with me. I needn't go back to Macuda unless you I bet!"

And Gloria showed that she did.

Watch Your Heart

GIRLS have been known to marry for many things other than love, but to marry for a watch seems to be getting a timepiece the hard way.

A British officer was walking in the Russian zone of Berlin when a Russian girl sergeant asked him the time. When her eyes caught sight of his watch she lost her heart completely, but not to the officer—to the watch.

She promptly asked him to sell it to her, but he, speaking fluent Russian, was able to convince her that it was not for sale. But the sergeant wanted that watch, and badly, and if necessary she would take the officer, too, in order to get it.

So she asked him to marry her. This frontal attack shook our battle-hardened hero, and all he could reply was "Why?"

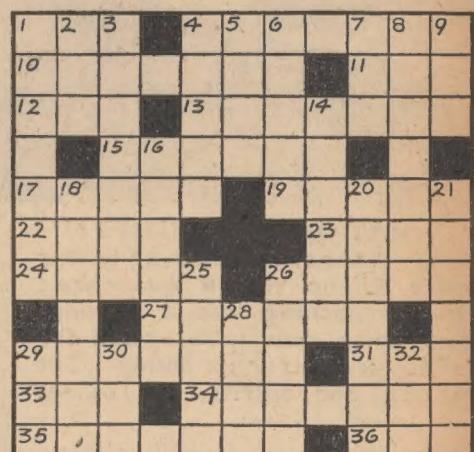
"Because then you will belong to me—and so will your watch," came the immediate reply. Our officer must have been rather the old-fashioned type that like a few more details settled before plunging into matrimony, and asked her where she proposed that they should live. That was a point of complete indifference to the little lady. "That would not matter—in Russia or England," came the utterly bored reply.

But romance is not born that way, and the sergeant still has single bliss and the officer still has his watch.

P. L.

CROSS-WORD CORNER

FARMED	IMPI
LIE	VERNAL
EMBLEM	NOAH
E	LAIRER
CUTE	RNR
AMBIT	E
ELEGANCE	T
WEELARD	E
HIM	ADULT
AMATI	O
RELAY	AM
HONITON	AGE
AYES	AL
SUSAN	YES



CLUES ACROSS.—1 Bark. 4 Perform. 10 Lively. 11 Afflict. 12 Ocean. 13 Normal. 15 Topics. 17 Allots. 19 Skin affection. 22 Region. 23 Driving clouds. 24 S.W. Asiatics. 26 Match. 27 Penetrates. 29 Regard as unworthy. 31 Copy. 33 Had dinner. 34 Pump piston. 35 Loathes. 36 Printing measures.

CLUES DOWN.—1 Veil. 2 Drink. 3 Dish. 4 Girl. 5 Stuff. 6 Inn. 7 Attention. 8 Bridge. 9 Measure. 14 Moneylender. 16 Led. 18 Learned. 20 Transit. 21 Gliding performers. 25 Bites. 26 Planet. 28 Cant. 29 Parent. 30 Put. 32 Write.

Good Morning

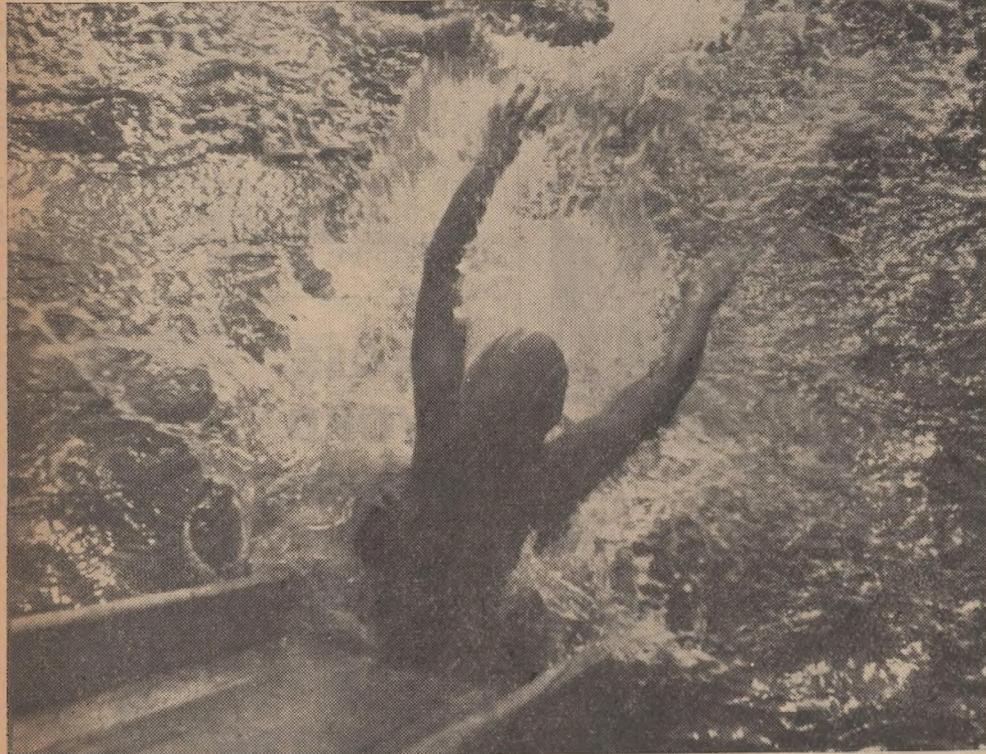


WHO CALLED FOR A PONY?

While the farmers sit outside the local at Gunnerside, in the lovely Swaledale country of Yorkshire, old Dobbin-tired of waiting around—pops in for a pint, too. But he certainly takes up a lot of room and will probably take a lot of whatever it takes to quench his thirst.



Mrs. Geddes with her "unstoppable" football team, the Sea Rovers F.C., composed of many Navy types who have been stationed in Dundee area during the whole of last season. Under their woman manager the team carried off the three big championships—The Angus League, Angus Cup, and the Finister Cup.



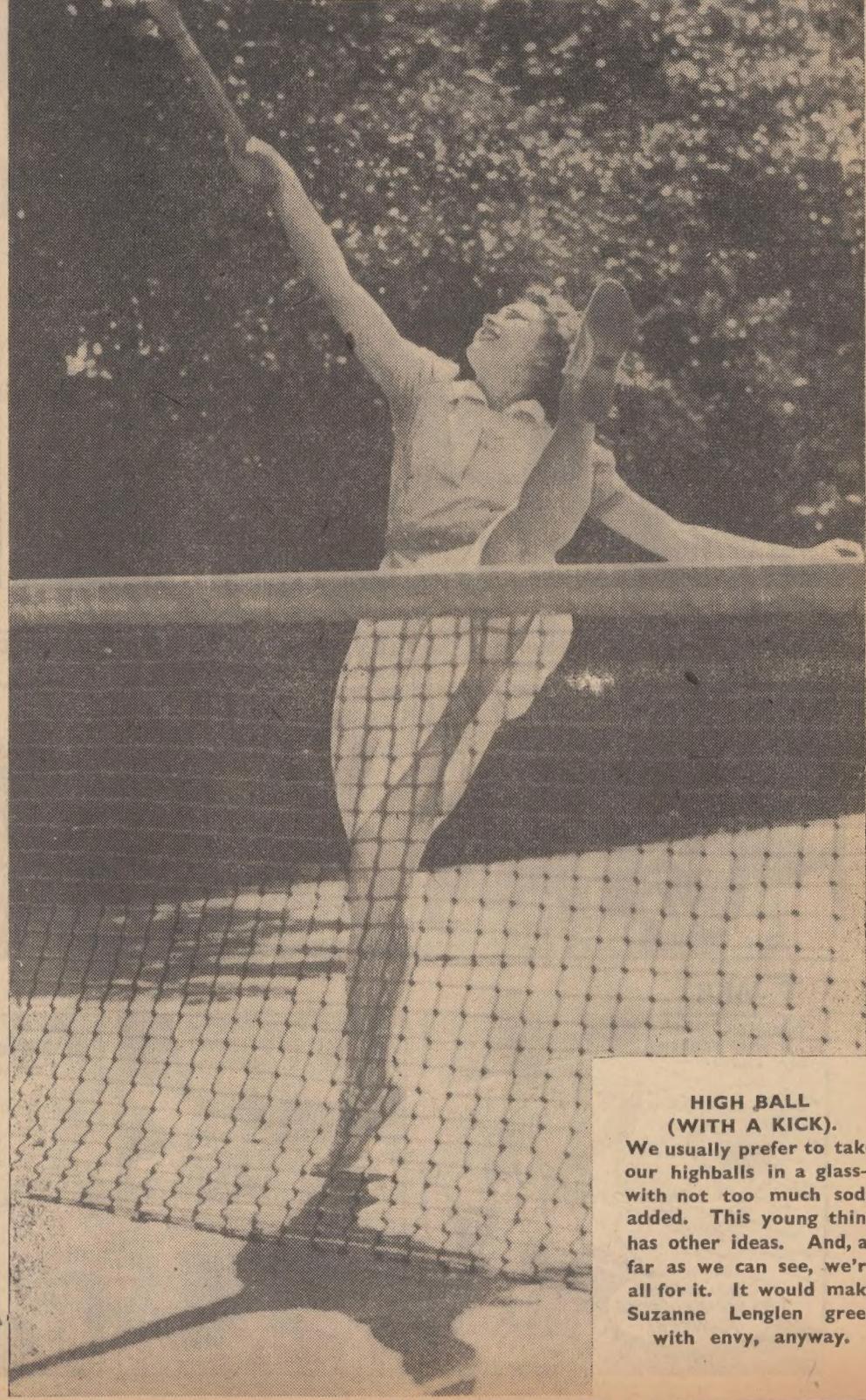
"WHAT-OH, SHE BUMPS!"

Here's a shooting (chuting !) star who's about to be quenched! There's nothing like a slippery chute that ends in a splash for putting a damper on things. But not on her spirits, we opine.



SCHOOL GIRL COMPLEXION ALL OVER!

The lovely wearing a coat of cleansing cream is a poor little rich girl who has got into the clutches of the beauty parlours which litter the fashionable streets of Miami—swank Yank resort.



HIGH BALL (WITH A KICK).

We usually prefer to take our highballs in a glass—with not too much soda added. This young thing has other ideas. And, as far as we can see, we're all for it. It would make Suzanne Lenglen green with envy, anyway.